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The Johnsonian May 13, 1955

Winthrop University

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THIS FAMILIAR SCENE will be re-enacted on May 29, when the Class of 1955 will file into the New Auditorium gowned and capped in black to receive their diplomas.

262 Are Scheduled To Receive Degrees In Exercises Sunday

'55 Beats '54 By 1 Percent

Defeating the Class of '54 by the narrow margin of 1%, the Class of '55 will graduate approximately 37 engaged Seniors. Last year, 38 out of 230 were engaged which was about 16%. This year, there are only 37 engaged, but the total expected to receive their degrees is only 220 which means 17% are engaged.

One jump ahead of these engaged students is the 7% who have already tied the capital knot. In the Class of '55, 13 seniors are already wed. Some of these girls have left Winthrop and are meeting the flora and fauna of the cold, cruel world. They will return for graduation.

Then, there are the optimists, the gals who are sporting pins, fully convinced that a ring follows. The seniors have 2% planned.

All together, over one-fourth of the seniors have definite plans with a steady eye on one particular guy.

The weddings will begin in June and continue for the next few years. However, any senior who happens to be invited to the many festivities this summer may safely expect to do nothing but "go."

Date For Senior Movie Announced

On Wednesday night, May 26, at eight o'clock, the Senior Movie, a special feature of Senior Week, will be shown in the New Auditorium.

Traditionally, the title of the film remains a secret until the time of its showing. The feature, one of the best movies of the past year, will be preceded by two short comedies.

There will be no admission charge. Everyone is invited to attend.

Jones Is Chosen For 4-H Club Trip

Ruth Jones, Winthrop College freshman, from Richland County, and Sallie Ruth Shilley of Oconee County will represent South Carolina at the 25th Annual National 4-H Club Camp to be held in Washington, D. C., June 19-22. These two 4-H Club members were selected from 32,000 members in South Carolina because of their outstanding leadership records over a period of years.

Two hundred and sixty-two degrees are to be awarded Sunday, May 29, as Commencement Exercises culminate the traditional Senior Week.

There are 54 candidates for the Bachelor of Arts Degree, 137 for the Bachelor of Science Degree, and four for the Master of Arts Degree. Twenty-two students are to receive two-year Commerce Certificates.

Senior Week has its initial event May 22 at 7:30 p.m., the Senior Vespers service, which will be conducted this year by J. R. Brokhoff, pastor of St. Mark's Lutheran Church in Charlotte, N. C.

Senior Chapel is scheduled for Monday at 11:45 a.m. The program, as traditionally, will include songs by the classes, announcements of new members of Senior Order, presentation of the class gift to the college, and the reading of the last will and testament. The Dedication of Senior Steps to the rising senior class will take place following Senior Chapel.

Three picnics will be features of the week. On Monday at 5:00 p.m. there will be a picnic at the College Shack. Swimming and picnicking at Hollis Lake highlights Tuesday's events, and Joslin Park is the scene of a swimming and picnicking party on Wednesday morning.

The Senior Class movie, the name of which is usually kept secret until the time of performance, is to be shown at 8 p.m. Wednesday.

The formal reception by President and Mrs. Henry R. Sims, the outstanding event of Thursday, this event will begin at 8:30 p.m. at the President's home.

Saturday's important feature is the annual Daisy Chain, in which the underclassmen participate as "little sisters." Following this, the Music Department will give a concert. At this concert, awards and honors will be announced.

The president of the rising Senior class, "Sig" Mayfield, will preside at an informal reception for the Senior class on the lawn of the New Auditorium Saturday at 3:30 p.m.

CAMPUS MOVIE
A campus movie tomorrow night will be "A Woman's World," starring June Allyson and Clifton Webb. Starting time for the movie will be 7:30 p.m. in the New Auditorium, and admission is 20 cents.

Dr. Sims Plans Reception For Senior Class

Dr. and Mrs. Henry R. Sims will entertain members of the senior class at a formal reception on Thursday, May 26, at 8:30 p.m. This annual event will be in the auditorium of the President's home.

Mr. and Mrs. Sims, Dean and Mrs. S. J. McCoy, Mr. and Mrs. R. Brice Waters, Dean Birden E. Donaldson, Miss Eleanor Foxworth, and the senior class officers will be in the receiving line. Miss Louise Oliver, Senior Hall counselor, will introduce the seniors to the receiving line.

"Dan's Band," under the direction of Danny Hollis of the Winthrop Training School, will furnish the music.

Members of the class will be asked to register in a copy of the 1955 Yearbook, which will be placed in the home for that purpose.

Seniors' invitations have arrived and may be obtained from the bookstalls.

Dr. J. R. Brokhoff Will Initiate Senior Week At Sunday Vespers

The Rev. J. R. Brokhoff, pastor of St. Mark's Lutheran Church in Charlotte, N. C., will speak at Senior Vespers on Sunday, May 22. The services, which officially initiate Senior Week, will take place at 8:30 p.m. in the New Auditorium.

Dr. Brokhoff, who graduated from Muhlenberg College in 1935 and received the D. D. degree from that institution in 1937, became pastor of St. Mark's this year. Previously he was pastor of several churches in Virginia, serving at the Lutheran Church of the Redeemer in Atlanta, Georgia, just prior to coming to Charlotte.

In 1933, Dr. Brokhoff was chosen by Time magazine and the Atlanta Chamber of Commerce as one of Atlanta's 100 Leaders of Tomorrow.

In addition, Dr. Brokhoff's activities include the presidency of the Atlanta Christian Council in 1950-51 and the presidency of the Atlanta Lutheran Pastors' Association in 1953. From 1948 to 1954, he served as secretary of the Board of Trustees for the Protestant Re-

Dr. Wilcox Will Be Speaker For Graduation Exercises May 29

Little Sisters Chain Seniors, Seniors Cap Little Sisters

Chemist To Speak Here

Winthrop College will be host Monday to members of the American Chemical Society of the Carolina-Piedmont section.

Guest speaker for the occasion will be Dr. Joel H. Hildebrand, president of the American Chemical Society.

Dr. Hildebrand received his doctorate from the University of Pennsylvania and is professor emeritus of the University of California.

A physical chemist, Dr. Hildebrand was one of the scientists to work on the development of atomic energy, and he has authored or co-authored over 100 scientific papers. The American Chemical Society, of which he is president, has over 65,000 members.

Dr. Hildebrand's address on "Current Research on Liquids and Solutions," will be during the business session which is scheduled for 8 p.m. at Winthrop's Tillman Hall. The public is invited to the meeting.

Members of the Society will attend a dinner meeting Monday night at 6:45 o'clock in the parish house of the Rock Hill Episcopal Church.

Dr. C. A. Hasckew is head of Winthrop's department of chemistry.

Mrs. Hasckew is having a drop-in Monday afternoon.

Many Stansky, Junior vocal major, will present a recital in the Conservatory Auditorium at 4:00 p.m. Monday afternoon.

Assisting her at the piano will be Dot Hunt and Beverly Walker.

Sinclair Recital Is Tonight

Julianne Sinclair, senior music major, will give her graduating recital tonight, May 13, at 8:00 p.m. in the Conservatory of Music Auditorium. Norma Turner, junior music major, will accompany Julianne at the piano.

The program will consist of the following: "Dove sei giu" by Bertini; "Mi si fezz" by Perù; "Come

Winthrop will hold its annual Daisy Chain, May 28 at 5:30 p.m. on the Athletic Field. Taking part in the traditional ceremony will be the graduating class and their little sisters. The vice-president of the Senior Class, Betty Macfie, will be in charge.

The Seniors and their little sisters, wearing caps, gowns, blue (or black) heels, and white dresses with white bows, will parade on the field by pairs, form a WC, and sing the alma mater. Then, the seniors will kneel and their little sisters will place the daisy chains around their shoulders after which the little sisters will kneel and the seniors will place their caps on their little sisters' heads.

The groups will then form a 1955, sing the Senior Class song, and form a 1955 and sing the Junior Class song. All of the songs will be led by Bobbie Jean Proctor, Senior Class Cheerleader, and her little sister.

Daisy Chain is a long standing tradition at Winthrop. Every senior is asked to participate. Each senior picks out any student from the three classes to act as her "little sister" in Daisy Chain. The seniors traditionally take her little sister out to dinner and the little sister retails in kind. Also, they exchange gifts.

The little sisters make the Daisy Chains from daisies, ivy, and rope the morning before Daisy Chain that afternoon.

Tentative practice schedules have been set up for this year's Daisy Chain. They are: Thursday, May 19, 5:00 p.m., Athletic Field; Friday, May 20, 5:30 p.m., Athletic Field; Tuesday, May 24, 5:00 p.m., New Auditorium; Wednesday, May 25, 5:00 p.m., Athletic Field; Friday, May 27, 5:00 p.m., Athletic Field.

raggio di sol" by Caldara; "Sei to 'am" by Pergolesi; "Der Nussbaum" by Schumann; "In Waldesamkeit" and "Meine Liebe is gone" by Brahms; "O don fa" from Don Carlo by Verdi; "The Rain Road" by Dorothy Stewart; "Madonna of the Evening Flowers" by Dougherty; "The Wounded Birch" and "My Native Land" by Grechaninov.



DR. J. R. BROKHOFF

die Center, Inc. During these same years, he served as chairman of the United Lutheran Hour Radio Committee.

Dr. Brokhoff has participated in



DR. F. O. WILCOX

Senior Chapel Is Last One For '55 Grads

Senior Chapel will be held at 11:45 a.m. on Monday, May 23, in the New Auditorium. During this official farewell of the graduating class to school and friends, the seniors' Last Will and Testament will be read and gifts will be presented. Also, the names of the remaining members of the new Senior Order will be announced.

Following the exchange of songs and announcements, there will be a mass movement to the front of Main Building, where Senior Steps will be dedicated to the rising senior class.

Last on the agenda will be the tossing of the seniors' caps to their junior sisters, who may wear the caps for the rest of the day.

Alumnae Will Visit May 27

Winthrop alumnae will return to the Campus Friday afternoon, May 27, to celebrate class reunions and participate in other forms of activity for two full days. The graduates will be housed in Margaret Hance, McLaurin, and Boncroft.

The individual class groups will be feasted with parties, teas, and drop-ins Friday night and Saturday afternoon. The Golden Anniversary Dinner, in honor of the Class of 1905, will be sponsored by the College and Alumnae Association Friday night in Joyner Hall.

Saturday has been specifically designated as Alumnae Day. Mrs. Elizabeth Abernethy Godfrey of North Augusta will preside at the annual business meeting at 10 a.m., at which new officers of the association will be elected.

A luncheon in the Dining Room will follow this meeting. At this time, special recognition will be given to the reunited class groups. Reunions schedules for this year include '60, '55, '50, '45 Golden Anniversary, '10, '15, '20, '25, '30, '35, '40, '45, '50, '54.

After luncheon the various class reunions will be held. The traditional Daisy Chain will be featured on the Athletic Field at 6 p.m.

The last special activity will be dancing with at 9:30 a.m. Sunday in the Little Chapel.

"Cycles of Motion" Given in Assembly

"Cycles of Motion" and "Frankie and Johnny" were the two dances presented in assembly Tuesday. These two dances were presented first on the annual modern dance program. The former dance was also presented at the modern dance forum in Greensboro this spring.

Lynn Rantz did the choreography for "Cycles of Motion," and Ann Leacy did that for "Frankie and Johnny."

Senator And Lecturer Is Also Author

Dr. Francis Orlando Wilcox, chief of staff of the United States Senate Foreign Relations Committee, will address the 1955 graduating class Sunday, May 29. The Commencement Exercises will begin at 2:30 p.m.

Dr. Wilcox, a native of Iowa, received his A. B. Degree from the University of Iowa and in 1935 became Dr. of sciences politics, University of Geneva. He was a fellow at the Hague Academy of International Law in 1937. Since 1946, he has been a lecturer in the School of Advanced International Studies in Washington.

He was also a member of the United States delegation to the United Nations Conference in San Francisco. Later he became a delegate to this organization at its first, third, fourth, and fifth General Assemblies. In addition to these activities, Mr. Wilcox has written or co-written several books, reports, and articles relating to the field of political science.

During the war years Dr. Wilcox served as a Lieutenant in the United States Navy. He was present at the Japanese Peace Conference in San Francisco in 1951. A member of the American Society of International Law, he served on its executive committee in 1946-49 and again in 1951-54.

Other organizations to which Dr. Wilcox belongs are the American Academy of Political and Social Science, Phi Beta Kappa, to which Winthrop's Book and Key is comparable, and Phi Kappa Phi.

Seniors' Present Is Antique Table

Pst Randall, president of the Senior Class, has announced that the Class of 1955 will present a table as its gift to the College.

The table, which has been designated to be placed under the large totem in the Building's central hall, is to be an antique refractory piece, fashioned of walnut. Its purchase has been approved by Mary DeLand of Spartanburg, in charge of the Administration Building.

Official announcement of the presentation will be made at Senior Chapel on Monday, May 23.

Events Of The Week

Sunday, May 22
7:30 p.m.—Senior Vespers
Speaker: Brokhoff.

Monday, May 23
11:45 a.m.—Senior Chapel
1:00 p.m.—Senior Steps: Dedicated.

5:00 p.m.—Picnic at Shack by President Sims.

11:00 p.m.—Tea, Senior Hall.

Tuesday, May 24

10:00 a.m.—Swimming and Picnic at Hollis Lake.

Wednesday, May 25

10:00 a.m.—Swimming and Picnic at Joslin Park.

8:00 p.m.—Senior Movie.

Thursday, May 26

8:30 p.m.—President's Reception.

Friday, May 27

10:30 a.m.—Graduation Practice.

11:00 p.m.—Last Class Meeting.

Saturday, May 28

1:00 p.m.—Alumnae Luncheon.

9:30 p.m.—Daisy Chain.

9:30 p.m.—Concert by Music Department. Presentation of Awards.

9:30 p.m.—Informal Reception with president of rising Senior class presiding on the lawn of the New Auditorium.

Sunday, May 29

9:30 a.m.—GRADUATION

Just What Does "Education" Mean?

Upon approaching graduation, many college seniors begin to examine, in retrospect, their four undergraduate years to determine if they have achieved in their formal education the goal of an "education for life."

When a student begins his initial year of higher schooling, the meaning of an education is quite clear to her. The educated person, to her freshman mind, is one who can spontaneously spout out that 1066 was the Battle of Hastings and can recognize instantaneously any part of speech in a given composition.

However, with the beginning of the second college year, the aspiring scholar is less positive about the earmarks of an education. Perhaps an encyclopedic knowledge of dates and events is not quite as paramount as the ability to live harmoniously with people—the ability to smile when the roommate creates your beard on the very night that you have that ultra-special date or the growing ability to gracefully tolerate a prejudiced mind's lambasting one of your pet theories.

During the third year of college, the student becomes increasingly confused about the nebulous goal of education. Aims become less tangible; the social and the academic are intermingled in the haze of the junior's world. She tries to avoid the predominance of one at the expense of the other. Trying to determine values and aims in the proper perspective can be a maddening dilemma.

She realizes that social life is important but parents are "awfully funny" about grades and such. There is always the propitiating theory that next year "I'll settle down and take an inventory of things."

The next year, however, brings the stark realization that the senior year is, for most, the last mile along the formal education road. She begins to become tired, consumed by the trivia and yaws that, had she the chance to do it again, she would have studied more and partied less. Yet, would she?

After careful thought, it dawns on the alertful college mind that real education is more than the accumulation of facts and the

In Two Weeks...Alumnae

As the graduates of 1955 receive their diplomas, they officially become alumnae of Winthrop College.

Being an alumna of an institution carries with it responsibilities other than those of filling out information about her for the Alumnae News and donating to worthy causes as they come along.

It is the privilege and duty of each alumna

application of social graces. It must extend beyond these confining boundaries. It is nurtured by trial and error, fostered by self-direction, and is characterized by increasing self-reliance and the acquisition of values without dogma.

Further reflection seems to indicate that real education can't be measured by standardized tests because it is individual; it can't be measured by sociological procedures because it is both social and personal; it can't be measured by its termination with the issuing of a diploma because it does not end on graduation day any more than it was begun when one enrolled as a freshman.

With professors, religious emphasis week, football games, and even verbal battles with her best friend.

It begins to appear that a vitalized education is an extension into the world and about it, a discovery of life and people and books and things. It's testing our talents against the world's demands. Education of this sort seems to be a life-long intoxication of learning, perfecting what we have learned, and then going out to learn more.

Education, despite all its gloomy modifiers and superficial attributes, seems to boil down to being the rational attempt to find our place in the world, and, while we are searching for it, to concede with love and understanding the right of every man to his place in the cosmos.

We seem to be on the right track in our analysis of education when we realize that each man is importantly different from his group. The Christian principle of the worth of each human being in the pattern of life approaches an active realization instead of being just a stereotyped theory.

The real diploma of education is the degree to which an individual contributes to the welfare of those about him as he expands to test his own capacities.

—B.B.

The Essence Of Our Spirit

Everybody is always talking about the "spirit of Winthrop." What is it?

In two weeks, the Class of '55 will be leaving the Campus to find their way in the world. With them they take this undefined spirit. As students, we would like to make a stab at telling you how we feel about the "spirit of Winthrop."

When we first came here, this feeling of loyalty and devotion for Winthrop was not so strong as it is now. It was paramount in every student. As freshmen, we quickly learned the best way to isolation was lack of sympathy for Winthrop's ideals and traditions. Many chronic grippers were not friends, but they never seemed to get the kick out of life that the rest of us did. Our belief in our college and what it stood for made us learn to study, work, and just plain live with people. This spirit held us together.

As time passed, we suffered disillusion. Sincere but often misguided factions of the alumnae seemed determined to change our way of life, and in doing so they caused some unhappy moments and hurt feelings. But the state. But the spirit of Winthrop and her daughters held together; and when the

confusion had died down we were sadder but much wiser. Our battle scars were partially erased by the "spirit of Winthrop."

This Class of '55 might take time out to reflect on our President. Perhaps Winthrop has seen greater men; who are we to say? Still, his evident love for Winthrop and all she stands for; his constant effort to keep her great; his striving to make her greater—these things alone make him a small one.

Perhaps the "spirit" has been over-rated; perhaps it has even been narrow minded in isolating dissenters; perhaps it has caused disillusion. Even so, nearly every Winthrop graduate walks with a head held high and an unconquerable pride in her alma mater. Nothing is entirely black or white, and neither is an intangible object either all good or all bad.

So, we will call our "spirit" grey, but in our heart scales of justice, the balance will always tip over to the white side. We will remember the fighting spirit of Winthrop and use this foundation to knock 'em in the aisles in the greatest production of all—life.

—S.F.C.

Jeanne Pinault

Youth's Young Dream vs. Cold Cash

Statistics will not show that Senior Hall contains more anxiety per cubic foot than any other, pseudo-colonial bulk in the world, but it does.

Every senior who isn't worried about getting married is worried about not getting married, and all the rest are on brink of Job's tears.

And what, Momma, is a Job?

Well, dear, a Job is . . . a job. Considering of an employee, suitable living accommodations, forty hours of your precious life every week, and MONEY. Some optimistic souls in Senior are even babbling about a Career. But a Career just hasn't that fine, sturdy feeling of a Job.

Freshmen, safely distant from graduation, frequently know what they want to do with their lives; seniors, suddenly conscious of Mr. Moneybags's foot planted heavily and firmly on their necks, have doubts.

Have they really been living their lives just to instruct the youth of South (or North) Carolina? Is the typewriter the thing of a breathtaking adventure? It sure was! Where is the old bang they used to get such a kick out of, to play hockey??? Egad! Did they just say they'd dream if they had to listen to one more Wednesday recital? Where is Youth's Young Dream???

Oh, yes there, all right, but it

has just had to tell a fatherly-type gentleman it could live on \$2500 per annum (a nineteenth annual, that). It has just assumed childlike attitude of filial respect, poise and earnestness for the benefit of the aforesaid fatherly-type gentleman, who has given it a Contract, an item suspected by Youth's Young Dream to be a little Binding. It has just called its Momma and told her it has grown up, it has a Job. Whereupon it has retired to its room and giggled through the Dance Hour over a coke and two pounds of tellious cookies.

Youth's Young Dream, in a word, is in line for an awakening—maybe now, maybe daylight. Doesn't matter. It's the doubt that matters. Exam, in comparison, are a fry upon the hip of a hippopotamus.

Exams are part of the glorious past, even before they start. And the past is looking glaucous every minute.

Is anything else going to give them that firm satisfaction born of seeing a freshman sweating out their term papers in the library? No, Youth's Young Dream demands study of Fate to regard the excitement of Follies and dances and elections. Not to mention little campus pleasures like sunbathing, pink dogwood and new Faculty Members.

As for classes—just listen to the campus grape vine and you can't possibly fail, nor make A's and B's.

Without my dearest regard, Matilda.

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Orange Blossom Special

IRIS SIMPSON
Society Editor

Harriet Jean Benton
Winnie Jackson

Lila Melia Holliday
Johanna Reinhardt
Assistants

Miss Jackson - Mr. Munro

Winnie Jackson, a home economics major from East Gary, Indiana, is engaged to Robert Munro, a student at the University of South Carolina. They are planning to marry in August.

Miss DuBoise - Mr. Douglas

Mary Ann DuBoise and Leonard Douglas will be married on August 10 at Mary Ann's home in Charleston. Mary Ann is a music major and Leonard is attending medical school in Charleston. She is planning to teach at Chiles High School in Charleston Heights next year while he finishes med school.

Miss Foster - Mr. Wade

Elaine Foster and Charles Edward Wade plan to live in Columbia after their marriage on August 20 at Slater Baptist Church. Ed will be doing graduate work and Elaine will work in an office.

Miss Gossell - Mr. Lunge

Shirley Gossell and Don Lunge have not made definite plans but they will be married in the near future. Don is now stationed at Fort Jackson, and Shirley plans to teach at the North Augusta school next year.

Miss Hyatt - Mr. Britton

Carolyn Hyatt and Roger Britton will be married in August. Her attendants will be Katherine Lunge as maid of honor and Anne Smoak and Barbara Watson as bridesmaids. The couple will live in Chester, where Carolyn will teach in the elementary schools.

Miss Hambrick - Mr. Westmoreland

Pratt Hambrick and Ted Westmoreland plan to be married on August 20 in the First Baptist Church in Clover. Students will remember Pratt's beautiful wedding dress that she made and designed herself. The couple plan to live in Abbeville, Georgia.

Miss Mahaffey - Mr. Fox

Jane Mahaffey will wed Bob Fox sometime in August. Barbara Odom and Aileen Fox of Winthrop are among the attendants. Jane plans to teach in elementary school in Charlestown next year, while Bob will continue his studies at the Institute of Textile Technology.

Miss Raines - Mr. Melton

Shirley Raines of Hartsville and James Melton plan a late summer or early fall wedding. Plans are not yet complete. Shirley will do secretarial work in Florence.

Miss Wall - Mr. Chamberlain

Cleo Wall is engaged to Norton Chamberlain. The wedding will take place August 14 in Bethel Methodist Church in Chester. Cleo will return to Winthrop next year to finish in January.

Miss Rogers - Lt. Anderson

Anna Rogers, a sociology major from Florence, became engaged to Steve Anderson from Timmonsville the evening of Classes Night. Steve is stationed at Fort Benning, Georgia. He graduated from Clemson in 1953. Anna and Steve plan to be married - June 10. After their marriage they will live in Columbia, Georgia.

Miss McCall - Mr. Beckham

Joyce McCall, a senior home economics major from Rock Hill, is engaged to Bobby Beckham. The date was originally set for June but may have to be changed because of "Uncle Sam." Joyce made her wedding dress and plans to put her major to full use in her home while she travels with her husband. Incidentally, she also invites anyone who wants to spend a week end at the beach to visit them, for Bilgai, their future home, is on the Gulf Coast.

Miss Powell - Lt. Murphy

Harriet Powell, who received her diamond this week-end, is planning her marriage to Lt. Watson B. Murphy for June 10. Watson B. Murphy for June 10.

Miss Rogers - Mr. Baldwin

Jean Rogers is to be married on June 4 to Geri Baldwin in Central Methodist Church in Florence.

Miss Edwards - Mr. Costas

Joanne Edwards and Bill Costas are planning a wedding for next summer. Bill is from Wilmington, N. C., and at present attends The Citadel. Jackie is a senior music major.

Miss Shull - Mr. Roof

Ruth Shull, elementary education major, is planning to wed Elford Roof on August 12. Elford is a student at the University of South Carolina, and is from West Columbia. They will live there next year.

Miss Kemmerly - Mr. Salley

Mary Lou Kemmerly is engaged to Jack Salley of Springfield. He is stationed in Fort Benning, Georgia, where he is in the Army. After a June 4 wedding, they will live at Fort Benning this summer. They are planning to teach next year.

Miss Barker - Mr. Hardie

Nell Barker, at present one of the panned, will be married to Neil Hardie next summer. They will live in Walhalla and attend Georgia Tech.

Miss Reid - Mr. Hall

Tecny Reid will be another of the June brides. She will marry Clyde Hall of Gainesville on June 10. J. C. Hall is now a student at the University of South Carolina. Next year they will live in Columbia, where she will work at Epworth orphanage and he will continue as a student.

Mr. and Mrs. Anderson

Among the married students, so recently wed that we think she should be included in this column is Clyde Kirby Anderson. She was married to Herbert S. Anderson Jr. of Timmonsville on April 29. He is stationed in Texas where she will join him in June. She plans to teach next year.

Miss Martin - Mr. Turney

Janet Martin, music major, will marry R. K. (Pete) Turney of Hughesburg in the late summer. They will make their home in Spartanburg where she will teach and go to Winthrop.

Miss Weems - Mr. Goodman

Stella Weems and Bill Goodman are planning a mid-summer wedding. Bill is from Stella's home town, Sumter, and has recently been discharged from service. They plan to live in Sumter.

Miss Hinson - Mr. Phillips

Carolyn Hinson will be married to Frank Phillips of Kernshaw on June 25. They will make their home in Kernshaw where she will teach while he works in Lancaster.

Miss Friday - Mr. Carpenter

Mary Anne Friday is engaged to Bill Carpenter of Dallas, N. C. Their wedding plans for this summer are still indefinite. The couple plan to live in Gastonia where she will serve as music supervisor in the city schools and he works for Southern Bell Telephone.

Miss Cook - Mr. Sandage

Hilda Cook of Puerto Rico is engaged to Jose R. Santiago, also from there. They plan to marry on August 5, and will make their home in San Juan.

Miss Culbreath - Mr. Huggins

Frances Culbreath, home economics major of Union, plans a July 23 wedding to Ed Huggins of Lancaster. He is an assistant instructor in physics and is also working on his masters degree. They will make their home in Clemson.

Miss Barton - Mr. Howard

Betty Barton will wed Andy Howard of Simpsonville on June 3. He is an assistant instructor in physics and is also working on his masters degree. They will make their home in Clemson.

Miss Wactor - Mr. Reid

Harriet Wactor of Orangeburg plans her marriage to Ed Reid of Columbia and Watford for August 5. They will live in Decatur, Georgia, next year where he will attend Emory University and Harriet will teach.

Miss McMillan - Mr. Martin

Mary Faith McMillan, Winthrop's 1955 May Queen, will marry Edwin C. Martin in October. They will live in Mullins next year. Winthrop attended the wedding are Merle Hicks, Jean Langford, Lynn Rema, Bobbie Jean Proctor, Snookie Brogdon.

Miss Gable - Mr. Bowser

Cornelia Gable and Bobby Weldon are planning a July wedding. They will make their home in Greenville, S. C.

Miss Rast - Mr. Fogle

Juline Rast will be married to Clyde Fogle of Swannanoa sometime in August. The couple will live in Columbia, where Jo plans to teach.

Miss Smith - L. L. Snadecki

On September 3, Julie Smith will be married to L. William Snadecki of Bethlehem, Pennsylvania. After he gets out of service, they will go to New York to make their home.

Miss Platt - Mr. Stensland

Nester Platt and Devan Stensland of Shalotte, N. C., plan their wedding for August 14. He will continue in school at N. C. State next year, and Nester will teach. They will live in Raleigh.

Miss Eilman - Mr. Brannon

Catherine Eilman is engaged to John Brannon of Williamston. Their wedding is set for this summer. He is in the insurance business in Williamston, where they plan to live. Catherine will teach second grade there.

Miss Curtis - Mr. Kirby

Jane Curtis will be married to Cecil Kirby of Sumter on June 26. Cecil is now attending Clemson College.

Miss Brogdon - Mr. Shuler

Bunnie Brogdon has not yet completed wedding plans for her marriage to Bill Shuler of Sumter. They do plan to live in Sumter, and Bunnie will teach there next year.

Miss Berry - Mr. Martin

Bobbie Berry is engaged to "Tilly" Martin of Elmore, now serving in the United States Army. The wedding is set for June 13. After he is released from service, they will return to Elmore to make their home.

Miss Unger - Mr. Padgett

Another June bride will be Mary Anne Unger, who is engaged to Heber Padgett of Saluda. The wedding will take place on June 11. They will make their home in



MODELING THEIR ORIGINALLY DESIGNED DRESSES are Jean Link, Frances Myers, and Rose Ulmer, senior home economics majors. These girls dreamed up the designs, put the creations together with expert needles, then displayed them at the Spring Weekend fashion show last Friday.

Classes Set This Summer

Approximately 100 courses in 17 departments will be offered during the 1955 Summer Session at Winthrop, according to Dr. S. J. McCoy, director of the summer session.

Graduate courses are being offered

A faculty of about 50 will serve during the nine-weeks session, which is divided into a six weeks term from June 8 to July 19 and a three-weeks term running from July 20 to August 9.

Additional information regarding

the summer session may be obtained from Dr. S. J. McCoy, director of the summer session.

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Thurmond Has Big Crowd At Open House

Seven hundred people from throughout North and South Carolina attended the open house of the Winthrop College department of Home Economics Thursday and Friday, May 5 and 6.

Both homemakers and professional people attended the open house which featured exhibits, demonstrations, movies and discussions on equipment for family living.

Also open were the Nursery School and Home Management House, which are part of the home economics program. Winthrop is the only college in South Carolina with a Nursery School program, and it was the first college in the United States to institute a home management house where students practiced their homemaking theories.

The Smith-Hughes bill in 1917 placed more emphasis on teaching of home economics in the schools of the state, and the requirements for teachers led to the establishment of the home economics department at Winthrop.

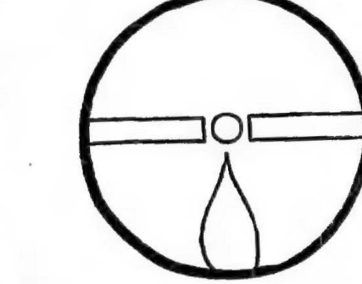
It was not until 1924 that the department was actually established with an appreciable number of graduates. At that time there was only one major, and the department consisted of about 50 students. Today there are eight major fields of curriculum in home economics for Winthrop seniors: teacher training, dietetics and institutional management, nursery school, merchandising, office training, home demonstration, journalism and general home making. Enrollment in the department has increased from around 50 majors in the early days to a peak of 350.

Home economics supervisors, high school principals, and representatives of nursing, business and extension work were among the visitors at the open house.

Brownie Studio

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WHAT'S THIS? For solution see bottom paragraph.



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BOY WHO HAD FIVE BALLOONS
Markus L. Hendrix
Northwestern University



PIERO PUNTERO
Therese Williams
Hendrix College



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APPROACHING FOR LUNCH
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From Frosh To Senior Is Fun-Filled Journey

By BB BRAWLEY

It takes a lot of living to transform a shaking, naive college freshman into a debonair, sophisticated senior.

Back in the summer of '51, we were just out of high school and bubbling over with plans for college. As class leaders and scholars, we conceded that there might be a little that we didn't know—but not much.

While toasting ourselves under the beech sun or cruising along the mountains, we discussed our plans for the fall term.

We couldn't wait until we arrived on campus where we would, without a doubt, be the same big fish in a different pond. We speculated about our new academic life and remarked to friends that we weren't going to study too hard—a *PLAIN* old B average would suit us fine. After all, we didn't want to be bookworms or anything like that....

After shopping in five counties to round up the necessary blue cards for our new life at the South Carolina College for Women, we were all ready to leave in September. Things were getting pretty dull around home and besides we were ready to be college WOMEN.

OH TO WC
Life looked pretty exciting as we approached Winthrop with our parents in the family car that was bursting at the seams with our sundry belongings.

The first butterfly began its CRAZY dance in our dormitory when we entered the ivy-clad residence hall which we would call home for the next nine months.

It dawned, rather sharply, on us that from then on it would be just us to face the big, big world alone. As each of us told our mothers good-bye we noticed for the first time the golden HALO around her angelic face. O Mother, if you'll just take me home with you now, I'll be an absolutely PERFECT daughter—really!!

'Course we tried to remember that we were college girls and bit our quivering lips as we thanked Daddy for the extra ten he handed us. We managed to put up a brave front, but underneath we were PETRIFIED.

As we watched our parents drive out, it seemed that our own funeral hearse was going down the road.

We felt a tad less like refugees when we met the other girls and started transforming our barren dorm rooms into a close approximation of our room at home. The familiar faces of our steedies, in a frame on the shelf, helped bring us back to normal, but then that butterfly started flapping again when we stopped to consider that William and Mary sure was a LONG distance from Winthrop.

The sophomore counselors (gosh, didn't they seem old and wise!) told us what they'd heard and chided us in about campus

rules, the shortest route to the canteen, dorm regulations, the number of dances yearly, which teachers were the hardest, class schedules, and what time the mail was put up in the P. O.

We were beginning to regain our confidence when THEY arrived on campus. In their shiny navy skirts, the upperclassmen took the campus—and us—by storm. We cast awed, side glances at these counters of knowledge and wondered if we'd EVER attain their poised, all-knowing status.

Personal introspection was abruptly interrupted by the ordeal of Placement Exams. We decided it was a good thing that we came to college because by the time these tests were over, everything we'd ever learned would be drained out of our defunct brains.

The Navy Miss Marched
On Blue Line Sunday we wore our navy proudly as parents pointed us out as "my little girls." Life was looking up, and between chummy ball sessions, daily letters from home, and newly acquired friends, we were beginning to feel definitely like Jane College.

The exact meaning of the word BEDLAM was realized during registration when we continually lost our cards and vainly searched for the place to sign up for tennis or government. And the times we entered the building hunting for the elusive class for which we were already 20 minutes late—well, we didn't mention that to ANYBODY.

We felt like absolute WHEELS, though, when the freshman JV, edited by Alice Ray, came out. Then it was the freshman beauty contest with Rebecca Salt and Joyce Sproule taking top honors. We chose Kitty Stanley to lead our class.

We soon became acquainted with artist series, SGA meetings, and the Shake. With Pep Meet, we stepped into the spotlight again when, under cheerleaders Dot Hunt and Harriet Wacker, we captured SECOND place in feet we ditted the next year.

RESTRICTION how could we have been so careless? dampened our spirits at the most inconvenient intervals, but such things as the Sigma Gamma Nu circus, Life Day, and most definitely RAT DAY enlivened our college life. During the latter, we managed to force monotone smiles as we heeded upperclassmen's commands to mop floors, decline desserts, and burst into song. Just wait 'til next year....

Eve's A New Linga
New words were added to our vocabularies as we spoke knowledge of "Room devotions", "Clandestine", "Big Sisters", "campus movies", and "Birthday suppers."

Mid-semester, and those seemingly inevitable blue slips, reared their ugly heads bi-annually. By then, though, we had decided that

'IAYBE, after all, we were a little less endowed than Einstein.

Our first college final exams hit us—literally—like a bolt. 'Course we'd heard the teachers telling us all that academic stuff in class, but the way we'd figured it was that they couldn't possibly REALLY expect us to learn all that. Famous last words....

Before we quite realized it, the last half of our freshman year had passed, and we were free for the summer, with time to relate the details of our college days to recent high school graduates who were mere CHILDREN, and to count the days 'til we were back at Winthrop.

We began our Sophomore year with the knowledge that WE were the upperclassmen, throwing condescending crumbs of kindness to the lowly rats. (Wouldn't you know they'd change Rat Day procedures just the year we became sophs?)

Led by Opal Holder, we became acquainted with 34 dead master plots, the grandeur of Sophomore Week, explosions in the chemistry lab, and the recurrent ordeal of exams.

And Then South Pacific
With our South Pacific party we entertained our sister class, the Seniors, with such notable talent as Bloody Mary Mulligan, and the star who wished that man right out of her hair.

The summer vacation passed much too slowly, and it seemed ages before we were back at Winthrop. Those old courses we had been hearing about took on personal meaning as we struggled over to the training school, fought with analyses, and learned to "Think in terms of...."

Secrecy prevailed as we practiced for our production of *Julius Caesar*. Directed by Anne Johnson and Lynn Smith, *Follies* revived the Gay Twenties and included such stars as Jean Kirby, Doris Matfield, and Eunice Brogdon, as well as many, many others.

We really shone during Classes Night when the first place award went to OUR class.

We began to admit that maybe we would survive long enough to be seniors when our rings arrived, and we had the opportunity to sign-up for stultes in the Grand Hotel.

The glory of May Day and the dreamy Junior-Senior ball put perfect touches on our third year.

Wheels To Run
We watched with pride as members of our class were elected to lead the campus for the next year. Proxy Sidney Sarrait was selected to lead the student body, and Maud Keller was named to the top Senate post. Next Rush was elected to keep the ball rolling over at the gym, while Teeny Reid began the incessant chorus of getting pictures for the *TATLER*. Graduation was here before it hit us that from then on there would be no upperclassmen for us to "look up to." We would be the

seniors, and, frankly, the thought scared us.

Our equilibrium was intact, though, when we made our grand entrance on the campus this year. We walked up first place at Classes Night again, and a fabulous year was underway.

Pat Randall was put at the helm of the class, and Harriet Wacker was top girl over at Senior Hall. Every event in the school calendar had ultra-special meaning to us, because never again would we be here to participate in the Miss Winthrop contest, Miss Hi Miss Week-end, the Sweetheart Ball or Graduate Record Exams.

On that interminable phrase **PRACTICE TEACHING** unimagineable because anyone who has taught can talk interminably on it, as well as tell you that it goes on interminably? hinged a variety of experiences — and opinions. Many girls brought back fond memories and noble expectations of a wonderful life imparting knowledge to the youth of the nation. A few unfortunate ones threw up their hands in horror at

the mere mention of the word.

Back on campus, though, were other memories to add to our scrapbooks—and to our hearts. We voted Mary Faith McMillan as our May Queen with Ann Adams as her honor attendant. Senior superlatives were also elected.

The End Draws Nigh
After first semester, the days really began to dwindle down to a PRECIPITOUS few. We didn't realize how near graduation was until the annual parties began in the social whirl and elections for the next year were held.

Then we knew that our college days were about over, that we were actually approaching that hazy and seemingly unattainable goal set four years ago.

Now we are seniors, and really don't feel sophisticated or debonair like the seniors looked to us four years ago. We feel more like the dreaming, naive freshman who entered Winthrop four classes ago to find our world of knowledge, happiness, friends, and memories. We found that world, and deep inside us, it sure hurts to leave it.

An Imaginative Trip To '75 Reveals Glimpses Of Destiny

By RAT and CASEY

The time is 1975, the date May 20. Tomorrow two hundred and fifty other girls will walk slowly down the aisles to receive their diplomas from the President of Winthrop College, Dr. Sallie Kate Stanley.

We who trod that same aisle twenty years ago look back on it now with fond memories as we dress for the annual Alumnae Luncheon, now held in the brand new cafeteria of New Senior, Mrs. Bobbie Berry Martin is now president of the Alumnae Association, and her assistant, acting as alumnae secretary, is Martha Elizabeth Mulligan, Class of '53. Our ranks have produced another official, too, Sarah Frances Casey edits the Alumnae News, having replaced Mrs. Anne Marshall Smith last year.

Where Are They Now?
Heard from the members of our class, we find that Mary Faith McMillan has just received the honorary Ph. D. degree from Harvard University for her outstanding work in the field of nursery school. Miss McMillan, who has served with the U. S. Atomic Energy Commission investigating the effects of atomic warfare on the personality of 3 to 10, was awarded the Nobel Peace prize in 1972.

Coming across the campus this morning, we met several members of our class who are now heading departments at Winthrop. At the helm of the Sociology department is Dr. Mary Ann Skinner, and guiding the Home Economics Department is Dr. Miriam Temple-

ton. Dr. Elizabeth Dickinson heads the new Department of Elementary Education, while Dr. Shirley Gosnell heads the Department of Higher Education.

Teaching physical education are Katherine Lucas and Nina Cole. Serving as instructors in the philosophy and religion department are Bobbie Jean Wacker and Merle Hicks. Assistant librarian in Carnegie is Barbara Watson.

A telegram arriving this morning informed us that our former student president, Sid Sarrait, will be unable to attend the reunion this year. If she were to leave her job as pianist at Nick's bar in Greenwich Village, she would be freed.

Royalty, Too Already
Another of our members who will be unable to join us is Countess Jeanne Pinault, Rosemille of Lower Slobbovia. She and the Count expect their eleventh child within a very short time.

But many of us were able to make the trip. Spiking in behalf of our class is Patricia Randall, our class president in 1955. Since graduation, she has gone on to become president of the Charleston Society for the Preservation of Negro Spirituals and an honorary member of the St. Cecilia Society.

Vice-president Elizabeth Macfie is now with John Powers Medical agency in New York, and plans to marry Powers, Jr., in the early fall. She made the coonskin cap designed by Ellen Seabier the height of fashion shortly after graduation. Miss Seabier is now a society leader in Columbia and has announced her engagement to



MAKING PAPIER-MACHE DUCKS is the rage of the spring season, in Mr. Del Cimmuto's class in creative art for children, that is, Myrtle Hammond puts the finishing touches to her duck, an unusual combination of pink body and aqua "feathers".

the Governor just this year.

Betty Barton Howard, former class secretary, made her name through sponsorship of the "Male Women's Penfriend" movement which has just resulted in the invention of perfumed detergents.

Treasurer of the Class of 1955, June King, now the mother of seven children and president of the Junior League in Charlotte, returned to Campus today and brought with her the 5c she embezzled from the class in 1955.

Changes in Winthrop

Upon arriving, we were struck by the appearance of Main Building. The entire structure has been remodeled, and the tower has been painted a brilliant red to match the fountain's new color. The old buildings of McLaurin Hall and Margaret Rance have been replaced by modern stone structures, and the rooms inside have been decorated in flaming colors. Tillman Hall, which crumbled into dust in 1948, has been replaced by a new student union building featuring a canteen, acts and pool tables.

The rules have changed now, too. Whereas we had to sign out when going on dates, Winthrop students today merely walk out on their private parties to greet their dates. Not more than six nights a week can be taken, but there is no time limit and four

o'clock breakfast is served in the New Senior cafeteria.

People Have Changed
Browsing around campus this morning, I talked with several professors who were teaching here when we were students. Among them was Mrs. Ruth Sturgis, now head of the Physical Education Department. She tells me that Dr. McCoy retired after this year and that Dr. Charles Rabeck will replace him as academic dean. She also informed me that Dr. Robert Hirsch, formerly with the Sociology Department, got so wrapped up in his public opinion and propaganda course that he went to work for the United States Government.

Over in Senior Hall, I chatted with Miss Louise Oliver. Her ukulele is still as good as ever, she says, although her mambo step is a little rusty since the fox trot came back in style.

Dropping by the Dean of Women's office, I found Mrs. Judie Smith Smolchek, who is taking graduate work at Winthrop, chatting informally with Dean Helen Anderson Down in the canteen. I saw Dr. Scott, still in the throes of caffeine, talking with several students, one of whom was Annie Lou Fain's daughter.

The bell has just rung, so now I must hasten to the Alumnae Luncheon, where Caroline Terry is in charge of the dining room.

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Seniors' Sentimentality Stems From The Sudden Realization That The End Is Near

By ALICE RAY

Very often departing seniors get very sentimental about leaving, and all the underclassmen, weighted down with thoughts of sophomore lit exams and term papers, wonder what in the world hit those careless seniors.

If underclassmen were to overhear some of the conversations going on in various suites-with-baths, they might hear something like this: "The saddest words of tongue or pen are the ones that say 'It might have been'."

That's one of the big reasons seniors hesitate on the brink of becoming women graduates; they can look back and see some mighty good opportunities that they passed up.

What Slipped By

It seems inevitable that while one is trying desperately to comply with qualifications for degree, major, minor, teacher certification, or certificate, some tempting courses have to be relegated to a dim future that never arrives.

Then there is always the regret that one applied more energy to getting out of work than to learning. Facing an employer with hazy knowledge of your major field is ten times worse than going to Judicial Board, and trying to remember just what it was Professor Jones said about this technique comes much harder than his exam ever pretended to be.

In addition, the graduating senior realizes how full was her cup with interesting activities. In what city will she be able to find as comprehensive a library as Carnegie where she can read her favorite novels as they come out? Will the town in which she works provide a swimming pool, tennis courts, softball field, archery range, golf links free of charge as Winthrop did? Where will she be able to see outstanding artists and hear well-known personalities at such low cost? Will her community provide the spiritual lift of noon devotions and vespers and deputations?

And again she wonders — how did I let it slip by me?

Many, Many Services

Under the pressures of monthly

pay checks and budgets, the graduate will remember how simple it was to make phone calls, deposit money in the college bank, order food for a party, dry her clothes in the big community dubs, and send her clothes to be cleaned and laundered.

If she moves to a strange, new city to work, where will she find such congenial companionship as she shared with her classmates, fellow majors, and professors in the canteen, the bookstore, Johnson Hall, at panel discussions and club meetings?

So should you see a senior with a tear in her eye on the day of Senior Chapel or at graduation, be prepared. Although she embarks on a new venture that will bring her maturity and great satisfaction, she's also leaving a lot behind.

Dear Matilda

Dear Matilda:

Since the weather is usually cool on graduation day, I have planned to wear my new fur coat underneath my cap and gown. However, some of my friends feel that this would make me look too plump and would also scratch slightly. Would you advise me, please?

I. M. Touched.

Dear Miss Touched: Your query puzzles me. Even though it will probably be three degrees below zero at graduation exercises, it will be necessary for you to follow high fashion and wear your Bermuda shorts. Above all, do not fasten the last snap on your gown—knees are all the rage this year.

Sincerely,
Matilda.

Dear Matilda:

Believing that I should let all my friends know I am finishing school, I have sent invitations to all the members of the senior, junior, sophomore, and freshman classes. In addition, I have mailed invites to all the faculty members who have had the privilege of awakening my young mind. Do you think it would be proper for me to include all the secretaries and

Corley Wins Merit Award For Essay

Reed and Barton, America's oldest major silversmiths, have recently announced that Mary Carolyn Corley, Class of 1957, at Winthrop College, has been awarded a special certificate of merit for her "Best-of-College" essay on sterling silver design.

The essay was entered in the company's Annual Scholarship Program conducted this March at 150 colleges and universities throughout America.

Her essay was selected by Reed and Barton's Scholarship Advisory Board from more than five thousand entries as being one of the outstanding essays in this competition.

Carolyn, a home economics major from Orangeburg, is a member of the rising junior class.

members of the labor force? Invitations come at such low cost this year that I would like to take advantage of this opportunity.

Beseechingly,

I. M. Nutty.

Dear Miss Nutty:

Your taste is admirable, and I would definitely advise your including the administrative staff in your invitations. However, do not neglect to send invitations to all the state senators and Governor Timmerman and his staff—since Winthrop is a state supported school, they would be thrilled to attend.

Sincerely,
Matilda.

Whitener Receives Tatler



TEENY REID, Tatler editor, presents Professor Paul Whitener of the Chemistry Department with his engraved copy of the yearbook. The 1955 Tatler was dedicated to Mr. Whitener, and the presentation was officially made at the annual Tatler picnic.

LEADING THE CLASS OF 1955 through a successful year and now to the aisles of graduation are Betty Barton, secretary; Pat Randall, class president; June King, treasurer; and Betty Macfie, vice-president.

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